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PROCEEDINGS
at the Annual Dinner *of the* NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY *of* NORTHEASTERN PENNSYLVANIA, 1900

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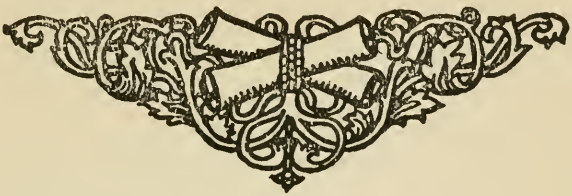

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Committee on Publication.

William Alonzo Wilcox,

Hendrick Elsworth Paine

James Gardner Sanderson

Gift
W. H. Richmond.
13

THE Fourteenth Annual Dinner of the Society was served by the caterer of the Scranton Club in the banquet room of the Scranton Board of Trade, Friday evening, December 20, 1900.

The following named were present:

John W. Aitken, Carbondale; D. B. Atherton, J. L. Atherton, John R. Atherton.

Col. H. M. Boies, A. D. Blackington, Dunmore; Albert S. Baker, C. C. Bowman, Pittston; S. B. Bennett, Pittston; Frederick C. Bennett, Pittston; Dr. F. D. Brewster.

W. D. Coston, E. F. Chamberlin; Edward H. Chase, Wilkes-Barre; C. E. Chittenden.

J. Benj. Dimmick, E. H. Davis.

A. C. Fuller, J. H. Fisher, John H. Fellows; George S. Ferris, Pittston; Rufus J. Foster, John B. Fish, P. H. French

Rev. George E. Guild, Dr. L. M. Gates; Homer Greene, Honesdale.

Hon. Alfred Hand, F. L. Hitchcock; William J. Hamlinton, Carbondale; Walter L. Henwood, Sidney R. Henwood, Theodorus Hart, Pittston; G. D. Hinds; Henry M. Ives, Dalton.

Hon. W. H. Jessup, Cyrus D. Jones; Dr. F. C. Johnson, Wilkes-Barre.

J. A. Lansing, A. F. Law, John S. Luce.

S. B. Mott, I. F. Megargel, E. L. Merriman.

Levi J. Northup.

Theron G. Osborne, Moosic.

R. E. Prendergast, H. E. Paine, W. H. Peck, R. H. Patterson, F. E. Platt, Oliver A. Parsons, Harry O. Pond, Willian J. Peck, Pittston; Ernest I. Paine.

W. H. Richmond, Vernon H. Rood, Jeanesville; Henry Z. Russell, Honesdale; Rev. Charles E. Robinson.

George Sanderson; Theodore Strong, Pittston; J. D. Stocker, Jermyn; A. T. Searle, Honesdale; Charles Reed Sanderson, Charles Dudley Sanderson, Throop; D. Scott Stark, Plains; James G. Shepherd, Dr. R. M. Stratton.

Fred. K. Tracy, E. N. Tewkesbury, John Taylor.

T. C. Von Storch.

Charles H. Welles, O. B. Wright, C. F. Whittemore, William A. Wilcox, G. F. Whittemore, C. S. Woolworth.

MEMBERS' GUESTS

G. A. Dounce, Dr. H. B. Ware, J. L. Crawford, Dr. W. G. Fulton, Dr. W. E. Keller, Judson B. Woolsey, Rev. W. H. Swift, Carbondale; Dr. H. D. Gardner, H. Brewster, Montrose; Hon. R. W. Archbald, William McClave, Rev. I. J. Lansing, R. Nelson Atherton, S. B. Buckley, Dunmore; W. D. Zehnder, Dr. J. W. Coolidge, Rev. James McLeod.

The menu and list of toasts are here reproduced. The cuts were made by Mr. G. B. Dimmick from his own pen and ink drawings.

The New England Society of Northeastern Pennsylvania.

Fourteenth
Annual Dinner
Scranton Penna.
December 21st 1900.

Fourteenth Annual Dinner

of the NEW ENG-
LAND SOCIETY
of NORTHEASTERN
PENNSYLVANIA

at the BOARD OF TRADE ROOMS
SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA
December Twenty-first
MDCCCC

A In ADAM'S fall
We sinned ALL

D I N N E R

Are these things then necessities?
Then, let's meet them like necessities.
II HENRY IV

Cape Cod Oysters

Oxtail au Anglaise

Stuffed Olives Radishes Celery

Boiled Red Snapper
New England Sauce

Chicken Cutlet

Roast Fillet of Beef with Mushrooms

DINNER

Cauliflower au Gratin

Potato Croquette

Sorbet, Mint Flavor

Cider

Cigarettes Shrimp Salad

English Quail

Pumpkin Pie Ice Cream

Cafe Noir Cigars

And the prayer which my mouth is too full to express
Swells my heart, that thy shadow may never be less;
That the days of thy lot may be lengthened below;
And the fame of thy worth like a pumpkin vine grow;
And thy life be as sweet, and its last sunset sky
Golden tinted and fair as thy own pumpkin pie.

WHITTIER

Let's talk, my friends. POPE

F The idle Fool
Is whipped at school

PROCEEDINGS

THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY

Mr WILLIAM H RICHMOMD
PRESIDENT OF THE SOCIETY

Greetings tonight to
her SIXTEEN MILLIONS
of Living Descendants
still rescuing this
Land for Cultivation

AT THE HELM

EDWARD B STURGES Esquire
TOASTMASTER

This is a Traveler,
sir; knows Men and
Manners and hath
plow'd up the Sea so
far 'till both the Poles
have knock'd . . . .
Beaumont and Fletcher

PROCEEDINGS

NEW ENGLAND

Col JOHN R VANWORMER
OF NEW YORK, PRESIDENT OF
NEW YORK ATHLETIC CLUB

Foundation and Corner Stones, though buried and lying low under ground ought not to be out of Mind seeing they support and bear up the weight of the whole Building. This is eminently true of the unostentatious but enduring and solid Virtues of our Pilgrim Fathers. *Hubbard*

PROCEEDINGS

THE UNITED STATES

Mr JOHN BIRKINBINE
OF PHILADELPHIA, PRESIDENT
OF FRANKLIN INSTITUTE

It should be the work of a genuine and noble Patriotism to raise the Life of the Nation to the level of its Privileges; to harmonize its general Practice with its abstract Principles; to reduce to actual Facts the Ideals of its Institutions; to elevate Instruction into Knowledge; to deepen Knowledge into Wisdom; to render Knowledge and Wisdom complete in Righteousness; and to make the Love of Country perfect in the Love of man. *Giles*

PROCEEDINGS

FRIENDS OF NEW ENGLAND

Rt Rev Michael J Hoban D D
BISHOP OF SCRANTON

His office sacred; his
credentials clear. *Cowper*

PLYMOUTH ROCK

Hon Robert W Tayler
OF OHIO, MEMBER OF CONGRESS

A landmark and a symbol of the power
That lies concentrated in a single word.
Longfellow

We have heard the
chimes at midnight. *Henry IV*

As runs the GLASS
Our LIFE doth pass.

OFFICERS

President WM H RICHMOND
VicePresident HENRY M BOIES
Secretary J H FISHER
Treasurer A C FULLER
Historian H E PAINE

Committee of Arrangements

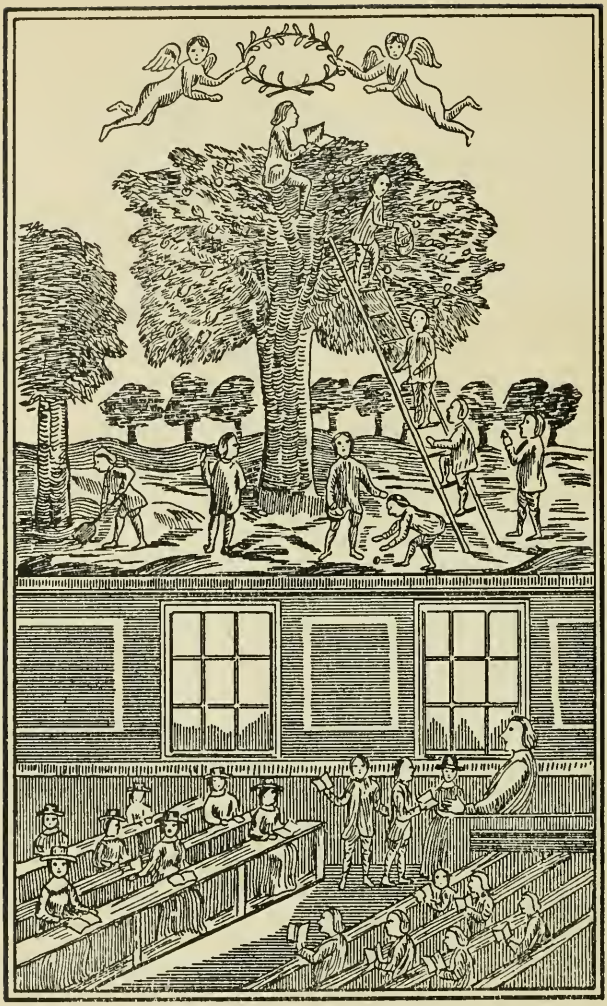
D B ATHERTON J H FISHER
A C FULLER H Z RUSSELL
THEODORE HART

¶ The *pictures* used herewith are PEN and INK *copies* of some of the OLD WOODCUTS which *adorned* the pages of the *New England Primer* OF OUR ANCESTORS

¶ *Credit* is due Messers LEE & SHEPHERD, by whose *courtesy* the ARTIST was enabled to make copies.

¶ *Drawings* by GEORGE B DIMMICK

¶ *Printed* at the *shop* of F H GERLOCK & Co



Frontispiece to

"THE ONLY SURE GUIDE to the *English Tongue,* by WILLIAM PERRY, Lecturer of the English Language in the ACADEMY OF EDINBURGH, and author of *Several Valuable School Books.*"

President's Address.

EMBERS and Guests of the New England Society of Northeastern Pennsylvania:

It is with great pleasure and satisfaction that I am, as president of your Society, permitted to greet you under such favorable auspices as we now enjoy, in these last hours of the nineteenth century, — a century fraught with more activities and events to advance civilization, than any other except one, that in which our blessed Lord and Master came into the world to perfect the plan of salvation of mankind as recorded in the Scriptures. Many other centuries have rounded out their time with wonderful events which have become history, one of them, that in which the Puritan fathers by reason of their faith in an overruling Providence as seen by them, felt obliged to flee from England to that freer country, Holland, and finally to seek a new country where they could worship with open Bible, and have their free and common schools and church. That little band of Pilgrims, — barely a hundred, — after buffeting the waves of the Atlantic for 66 days, made land on the barren shores of Massachusetts Bay, off Cape Cod, and finally landed at Plymouth, reaching shore from their boats by stepping on that Rock of Rocks we know as Plymouth Rock. It may beof interest if I copy history and give you the text of that most important compact, — the first known in America, or in what is now the United States of America, said to have been drawn Nov. 11. old style, 1620, on the lid of a chest on board the Mayflower, at Cape Cod, and signed by 41 of the principal men of the band of pilgrims. It is safe to say that compact was a very complete one, and it can safely be referred to for instruction and guidance by our nation and all others that aim for the highest civilization and completeness. It is as follows:

"In ye name of God, Amen.

"We, whose names are underwritten, the loyal subjects of our dread sovereign, Lord King James, by ye Grace of God, of Great Britain, France and Scotland, King defender of ye faith, etc.,

having undertaken for ye Glory of God and advancement of ye Christian faith, and honor of our King and country, a voyage to plant ye first colonie in ye Northern parts of Virginia. do by these presents solemnly and mutually in ye presence of God and of one another. covenant and combine ourselves together into a civil body politic for our better ordering and preservation, and furthermore of ye end aforesaid, and by virtue hereof do enact, constitute and frame such just and equal laws, ordinances, acts, constitution and offices from time to time as shall be thought most mete and convenient for ye general good of ye colonie, into which we promise all due submission and obedience.

"In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names at Cape Cod, ye 11th of November, in ye year of ye reign of our sovereign Lord King James of England, France and Ireland, ye eighteenth, and of Scotland ye fifty-fourth Anno Dom. 1620."

Then follow the names of 41 signers:

1, John Carver; 2, William Bradford; 3, Edward Winslow; 4, William Brewster; 5, Isaac Allerton; 6, Miles Standish; 7, John Alden; 8, Samuel Fuller; 9, Christopher Martin; 10, William Mullins; 11, William White; 12, Richard Warren; 13, John Howland; 14, Stephen Hopkins; 15, Edward Tilley; 16, John Tilley; 17, Francis Cooke; 18, Thomas Rogers; 19, Thomas Tinker; 20, John Rigdale; 21, Edward Fuller; 22, John Turner; 23, Francis Eaton; 24, James Chilton; 25, John Crackston; 26, John Billington; 27, Moses Fletcher; 28. John Goodman; 29, Degory Priest; 30, Thos. Williams; 31, Gilbert Winslow; 32, Edmund Margeson; 33, Peter Brown; 34, Richard Briteridge; 35, George Soule; 36, Richard Clarke; 37, Richard Gardner; 38, John Allerton; 39, Thomas English; 40, Edward Doty; 41, Edward Lister.

Of these signers John Carver was made governor, and there seems to be less known of him in history than many of the others.

To this little band of pilgrims all true New Englanders will give most hearty praise for their courage, fortitude and endurance shown in the beginning of the history of our country.

At the close of the century we find the United States is given unstinted praise, all of which is due, by many writers of foreign countries. A recent number of the Pall Mall Magazine has an article by Mr. Schooling on the growth of the British Empire in the nineteenth century, showing that the territorial increase in the colonies has been from sixteen times to ninety-six times the area of the United Kingdom, or from 2,000,000 to 12,000,000 square miles, and this has been in all parts of the world, America, Asia, Africa and Australia. Comparable with this has been the increase of pop-

ulation. In 1800 the population of the British Empire outside the United Kingdom was about 100,000,000, only 2,000,000 being white. In 1900 the total is 349,000,000 and 12,000,000 are white. These figures vastly surpass those of any other European nation. The British colonies have ninety-six times the area of Great Britain. Those of Germany have only five times the area of Germany, but German colonization is of recent date. France has been colonizing as long as England, and her colonies to-day are only 18 times her own area. At the same time Great Britain has thus been planting great colonies, — her domestic population has increased much more rapidly than that of either of her great rivals. The population of the United Kingdom has increased during the century from 15,000,000 to 41,000,000, or 173 per cent., while that of Germany has increased from 21,000,000 to 55,000,000 or 162 per cent., and that of France from 27,000,000 to 39,000,000 or only 45 per cent. In these figures are shown the tremendous vitality of the British stock, and one of the secrets of the unrivalled growth of the British Empire.

The other great branch of the Anglo-Saxon, or English-speaking race, shows during the same century a growth only a little less impressive in some respects than that of the British Empire, and decidedly more impressive in other respects. At the beginning of the century the area of the United States was something less than 828,000 square miles. At the close of the century, by virtue of successive processes of expansion, that area is approximately 3,700,000 square miles in both hemispheres, and in three of the globe's five zones. The population has in the same space of time increased from less than 6,000,000 to about 90,000,000, or about 1,500 per cent., the overwhelming majority being, of course, white, and speaking the English language as their native tongue. While the territorial growth of the United States has been, therefore, less than that of the British Empire, the growth of population has been proportionately much larger.

Should we enter into statistics of increase of manufacture, commerce and wealth, we should find the United States to have surpassed the British Empire, and all the rest of the world so far as to be beyond all comparison with them. It is indeed no mere brag or spread-eagleism to say that, beginning the nineteenth century as one of the minor countries of the world, at the end of the same century,

> " Earth's biggest country's gut her soul
> An' risen up Earth's greatest nation !"

These two great powers then easily outrank all others in growth and present magnitude. They do so each of them taken separately.

Taken together, in a classification of the world according to languages, they have a most impressive supremacy.

At the beginning of the century the English language was in point of numbers, one of the minor tongues. It was used by berhaps 21,000,000 people, and was considerably surpassed by the French, German and Spanish languages, and propably by the Italian. To-day it is the language of about 130,000,000, or of nearly thrice as many as any of the others mentioned; German coming next with about 65,000,000; Spanish with 55,000,000; French with about 45,000,009, and Italian with about 35,000,000. Russian, which is scarcely ranked among cultivated languages, is not used by as many as is English, nor is it at all certain that any one of the various distinct languages used in China and India, surpasses English in the number of its users. We shall not incur the reproach of extravagance, then, if we reckon that the English language is to-day used by more people than any other language in the world. When we consider from what a small beginning this fact has developed in these hundred years, the expectation of a practically universal language within the next century seems by no means overstrained, and when we bear in mind the enormous ethical, social, commercial and political influence of language, the future promise of the English-speaking race expands beyond all measurement.

Bearing in mind the expansion of the population of the United States, not including dependencies, from 1820, when the population was less than nine and one-half millions, to more than 76,000,000 within my lifetime, there should be abundant assurance to the present generation that they will witness great achievements in the century we are just entering. This country now in many ways excels all others, in civilization, science, mechanical arts, and all that pertains to progress and growth, and if our people keep closely to the principles that our Puritan forefathers held to and practiced, and under that Divine Providence in which the righ-eous have sure promises, it is difficult to forecast what our country will show at the end of the twentieth century.

Now, gentlemen, as you have been permitted to enjoy one of those good dinners the caterer of this association furnishes, and it appears to me you have much enjoyed it, for there are no evidences in sight to the contrary, it is presumed you will soon be ready to listen to the distinguished speakers who will address you. But I will detain you a few moments with a bit of history which relates to our own city of Scranton, that has a bearing showing the part good dinners played in founding of this city.

The late Col. George W. Scranton, as most of you know, was one

of the chief men in planting industries here, in the decade previous to the last half of the century. when the population was perhaps 3,000, instead of 103,000, (3,500 per cent. growth). Meeting the colonel, with whom I had not been very much acquainted, in a New York city hotel about 1852, he remarked: "I think you are a New Englander; from what section did you come to Pennsylvania?" I replied, from Hartford county, Connecticut, giving date. Well, said he, it is the New Englanders that are spread out over the country to whom we look when public enterprises are to be undertaken. When I found the condition we were in as to the manufacture and sale of iron products of the furnaces we had established at Scranton, and the Erie railroad built as far west as Binghamton, I said we must have an outlet. I talked this to my friends in New York for some time, and finally determined to make a bold push to get the road built from Scranton to Great Bend to connect with the Erie.

Went to New York, got my friends to promise to go with me over the ground, and to have as many as possible of their associates accompany them. The day was set to go up the Erie railroad to the Bend, and I was to meet them there and see they got to Scranton. Having made arrangements for stage coaches to be at the station at Great Bend, and having arranged with a noted country hotel keeper in the vicinity of Brooklyn, Pa., by the name of Breed, where the party was to spend the night, and that he should provide liberally for them, I met the party from New York at the station and made a short speech to them, saying we were to travel through a rough country where we wanted to build our railroad, and their fare would be plain living, that if they would keep their courage until they got to Scranton the second night, I would promise them the best of care and good living — the Wyoming was the hotel of the borough and vicinity — but that they would not get much to eat until they arrived there. We arrived at Breed's hotel just at dusk. It was notably plain in appearance, and when the party had gotten ready for the main meal of the day, the dining room was thrown open the party were amazed when they viewed the tables loaded with the best of the land. All at once began to be cheerful and merry and expressed their surprise at the abundant supplies before them; and when that dinner was finished my friends were getting in a cheerful mood and my prospects began to brighten. Well, next morning all were feeling cheerful, and a good liberal breakfast finished, Deacon Breed put up three or four bushel baskets full of the good things he had prepared, and we started for Scranton, and at a convenient place on our way down we stopped

by the roadside and did ample justice to the lunch, and proceeded on our way. Arriving at Scranton, we could care for the party in the best manner, and when the visit finished there, those men started back to New York, and all were ready to put up their money and ask their friends to help build the railroad."

He had learned the need of caring well for friends who were wanted to help establish new industries. Another important fact to illustrate New England character, was that of the thirty-three men comprising that party, thirty were New Englanders, among them many with whom older members of our society were acquainted. John J. Phelps, Moses Taylor, and William E. Dodge, only three were foreign born. And, said Col. Scranton, this will show you that it is to the New Englander we look to plant and forward enterprises in our country. Mr. Scranton's views would hardly be called in question now, but we well know that we have in our country a large element who cannot claim New England or Puritan blood, that stand in the front ranks, in all that goes to make our country great.

We mourn the loss by death of two of our members during the past year. Mr. Calvin Parsons, born April 15, 1815, died Jan. 1, 1900. In the death of Mr. Parsons our society loses one of its earliest and most valued members, one whose life was closely connected with the history of the Wyoming nad Lackawanna valleys, and whose sturdy worth was fully recognized. He was ever ready to contribute his time and means to any good cause. Having been personally acquainted with him for many years, I can say, with all who had his personal cquaintance, he was a man it was pleasant to to associate with.

We mourn also the death of Capt. Grant Walter Lane, late of Honesdale, Pa., on Oct. 7, 1900, in his 36th year. Capt. Lane was an active business man of Wayne county, having occupied prominent positions, commercial, military and social, in the county, and possessing the confidence and esteem of all his acquaintances.

Now, gentlemen, please give your attention to my highly esteemed friend and fellow New Englander, Homer Greene. who has alway been a most valued member of this society. He will present the subjects and introduce the distinguished gentlemen who will furnish the intellectual feast to which you are welcomed. He is always ready to lift an oar in the Pilgrims' boat, not only in the calm seas, but in the fiercest storms.

Remarks of Homer Greene,

Toastmaster.

Mr. President and Gentlemen:

AM VERY sure that no other person here regrets nearly as much as I do, the enforced absence to-night of our toast-master, E. B. Sturges, Esq. I learn, from the toast list before me, that Mr. Sturges is familiar with the ploughing up of the sea. I understand also that he has of late been very seriously engaged in doing a bit of fall ploughing in the municipal garden here, and that his plough-share, in turning up the soil uncovered a few things that did not exactly agree with his stomach. So he is suffering to-night from indigestion, and he has a headache and a backache, and probably a heart-ache, and I'm told he's not feeling very well, either. I think, under these circumstances, and considering the seed he has sown and the harvest he intends to reap, we can well afford to excuse him to-night. His inability, however, created a sudden vacancy in the dinner programme, and I understand that in this emergency our honored president gave my brother Wilcox *carte blanche* to secure a toast-master for this evening.

Mr. Wilcox had an immediate interview with Mr. James H. Torrey, Major Warren, and a dozen or a score of other prominent gentlemen identified with the Society, but he could induce none of them to take up the mantle dropped by Mr. Sturges. Then he came to me, and hinted, very delicately, that possibly I might fill the bill. I told him there were several objections to that plan, the principal one being I had already had much more than my share of honors at the hands of the Society, and I felt that it would not do to place me again to-night in so prominent a position. I told him I didn't want to be a pig. But he said he would never think of referring to a gentleman of my advanced age as a pig, and insisted on my accepting the invitation. I finally yielded. Then I thought of an incident that occurred during my college days. There was a professor of Greek there who knew a great deal more about Euripides and Aristides and Thucydides and all the other des and D. D.'s

than he did about Bucephalus, the horse. One day he went out driving with his wife, and they came to where a little brook ran across the beautiful country road, and, being a man of human heart, he thought it would be a kind act to give the horse a drink. So he stopped at the edge of the stream for that purpose. And while it was sufficiently apparent that the horse was very desirous of drinking, it appeared that for some unexplainable reason he was unable to get his head down to the water. The professor was mystified. "It is very evident," said he, "that the horse wants to drink, but there is certainly some obstacle which prevents. I will get out and investigate." He got out and looked the horse and the harness carefully over. "Ah!" he exclamed, exultantly, "I have solved the difficulty." And he proceeded to unbuckle the crupper. I am afraid my brother Wilcox has unbuckled the wrong strap. Notwithstanding all that I believe, judging from the names that appear on the toast list that the gentlemen of the New England Society who are here to-night will be abundantly able to satisfy their thirst in the stream of post-prandial oratory to the shore of which we have now come. I regret, however, to be obliged to read the following telegram from one of the speakers whom we had expected to welcome here this evening.

"A. C. FULLER:

I regret to say that, owing to circumstances — having a case on trial here — it will be impossible for me to go to Scranton.

R. W. TAYLER."

Mr. Tayler has the true professional instinct; duty before pleasure always. Notwithstanding the enforced absence of Mr. Taylor, we have yet remaining a most attractive and distinguished list of speakers.

The gentleman upon whom I shall first call is a New Englander, and a member of the New England Society of New York. He is also the president of the New York Athletic Club. Now it does not follow from this, that he is another Corbett or Sullivan or Jeffries or Fitzsimmons. These men usually piece out their athletic diversions by keeping a saloon; but my friend, who is to speak to you, instead of keeping a saloon, keeps one of the biggest safe deposit vaults in the United States, and keeps it well. And he not only knows all about Indian Clubs and boxing gloves, and physical culture and that sort of thing, and all about vaults, securities, and valuables, but he is just as familiar with New England and her homes and her history; and it is about New England that he is going to speak to us to-night. I take pleasure in introducing Col. John R. VanWormer of New York City.

New England.

By John R. Van Wormer, of New York.

OUT OF the loins of the men and women of New England came elements of strength that helped materially to create a puissant race. It is a far cry from the Pilgrim and Puritan of the early part of the Seventeenth century, in sparcely settled New England, to the Cosmopolitan masses of a giant Republic, having a population of more than seventy-five millions, exclusive of other millions, inhabiting its dependencies, and possessing a trade and commerce embracing nearly every quarter of the habitable globe. History does not record another such example of stupendous national development.

Commerce and Trade have ever been the active promoters of civilization and progress, and no where else in so marked a degree as in the United States. On occasions such as this, it is profitable to consider the beginnings of the Nation, to trace the course of its progress, and to draw therefrom some warranted conclusions. What one may say in such connection, and within the proper scope of after-dinner remarks, however, must of necessity be fragmentary and inadequate.

The conscience, the religious instinct, the innate appreciation of orderly methods of government, the stability of character, and the penetrating intelligence which were early New England traits, long ago did their perfect work, both within her own borders and outside them. New England thrift, enterprise, and determination were, and are, proverbial. Whoever came in touch with these characteristics became innoculated with them. Moreover, New Englanders possessed diversified talents: some of them took to the water as naturally as a duck, hence their maratime achievements; others possessed the instinct to trade, and would not be deterred from its pursuit by ordinary obstacles, or by the remote-

ness of the opportunity; therefore, the New Englander whitened the seas, near and far, with the sails of his merchant marine. Little wonder was it that he should betimes discover the importance and covet the benefits of manufactures, other than those of the household, and that he should vigorously undertake the devolopment of the natural resources of the region he inhabited, in furtherance of a growing trade which must inevitably bring to him wealth, power, and enlightenment with the increasing volume of commercial transactions.

But this was not, by any manner of means, all that the Englander did: at the very outset he provided two important aids to his conscience and intelligence—he built a church and a schoolhouse almost before shelter was provided for his family and himself; and he saw to it that the children received proper and orthodox instruction, religious and secular. There wasn't so much of this instruction, but the quality was, as a rule, good, and it had a prodigiously stimulating effect, morally and mentally.

Another peculiarity about the unique personality of the New Englander was the fact that his restless energy kept things moving forward, and aroused emulation in others at every point of contact. One of the essential doctrines of his religious creed was that however much efficacy there might be in Divine Grace, he must "work out his own salvation;" that "the Lord helped him who helped himself;" and that God usually worked "through human instrumentalities." Thus equipped the young men and women of New England become natural "Path-finders" and pioneers. What their forebears had suffered and undergone in conquering a wilderness they were willing, even zealous, to undertake anew. But as they went west the horizon broadened and life took on new and interesting forms. Men and women of different blood, traditions, and religion constituted much of the population of the new world of which they were a part, and, by and by, these strains of blood mingled, and the American man and woman, who were the outcome, were quickened with a new impulse, a fresh courage and wider sympathies. And, despite the predictions of the pessimist, though the process just described continued in multiplying ratio, the race did not deteriorate, but on the contrary, took on new strength. Throughout the most trying vicissitudes of our social and economic development the people have not lost faith in the subsequent and complete success of our republican form of government. On occasions political leaders have differed widely and violently as to principles and methods of government, and supreme effort has been made to arouse sectional jealousy and hatred, but, eventually, the

people have reached a solution, even though they passed "through the valley of the shadow of death" to do it. And this has happened in spite of the fears of the timid, the gloom of the pessimistic, and the machinations of the wrong minded and wilful. Wars and rumors of wars may have disturbed us, but they have been as passing shadows; they obscured the horizon for the moment only to add to its brilliancy and attractiveness later. And out of all this, slowly but surely, has come a healthy, robust national spirit—a true Americanism. In this connection the "traditions, tendencies, and purposes" of the founders of the nation have contributed powererfully. New England contributed her stability, religious conviction and talent for governing; New York her Dutch thrift, love of the domestic institution, and ambition for intellectual advancement; Virginia, and Maryland, and South Carolina, and Louisiana, their breadth of grasp of the condition of social expansion and commercial upbuilding, and the powerful strains of blood of Scotland, Wales, Ireland, England, and Germany. What better elements could be found out of which to create a race having stamina, industry, conscience, ambition, self-control, and high purpose? It was not a mere coincidence that the men of the Mayflower, and men of the young Colony of Virginia, should have entertained strikingly similar views as to their mission on this continent, and especially, as to the objects and ends of the government they should adopt. The fathers of the Republic were firm believers in "Manifest Destiny," and they were never ashamed of the belief. They were wise in their day and generation, and they took counsel of their knowledge and experience, and having done so, were convinced of the perpetuity of our institutions.

Once again the country has passed the ordeal of war, the early stages of which were beset with difficulties and embarrassments innumerable, largely and lamentably due to the parsimonious and unpatriotic spirit of a Congress more possessed by a desire to curry favor with selfish partisan constituents than to recognize the larger requirements of public duty. Not until the public wrath was hot and menacing did this national legislature show a disposition to afford the Executive adequate financial means with which to meet the inexorable demands of a war which demagogues and "yellow" newspapers were impatiently and clamorously urging, while fully understanding the lamentable "unpreparedness" of both the army and navy; an unpreparedness for which they were largely responsible—they and the small but noisy army of "Little Americans," who are always wrong on the main issue; only producing results when "raising shadows" which they havn't the ability to slay.

But these "little ones" we always have with us. They are not really dangerous, but they are sometimes annoying. And yet they serve an excellent purpose; their noisy and intemperate advocacy of a pet "ism" compels the attention of serious minded persons to the importance of the situation, and insures suitable action. One of the persistent and fundamental errors of the "anti's" is their assumption that the country has not emerged from the swaddling clothes period, and the indignation they voice because the United States have taken their proper place in the family of Nations is vehement and immeasurable. The "anti's" maintain that the relations of this Republic to other countries, and to the affairs of Christendom ought to be adjusted on the plane of Washington's time; that we, as a people, ought to be satisfied to take what the other fellow is willing to give, even though it be a crust or bone, when the stomach craves and must have a full meal. The "anti's" insist that we should not have a sufficient army or a proper navy, although our vast commercial interests and the national dignity imperatively demand these safeguards. When this sort of impotent clamor is loudest let us remember that the masses of the people are right thinking, sincere, and of patriotic purpose. There are times when they seem to be indifferent and unappreciative, but directly a crisis in public affairs developes they are equal to the requirements of the situation. These same masses upheld Washington in the Revolution when confronted by the intrigues of a cabal of small politicians of the Continental Congress, and while he was resolutely striving to punish dishonest army contractors, and peculating persons who boasted of a "pull." It was the faith and patriotism of the masses which put courage into the great heart of Lincoln during the darkest days of the civil war, when his enemies and detractors swarmed about the halls of Congress, and the very fate of the nation hung uncertain in the balance. It was the same "plain people," whom Lincoln loved and took into his confidence, who supported McKinley during the fierce ordeal through which he passed in the few weeks prior to the declaration of the war with Spain, in the spring of 1898. And we may be sure that what has transpired in the past will be repeated in the future.

The American people are not degenerating. On the contrary, the level of their enlightenment and patriotism and citizenship is being steadily uplifted. As men and women our intelligence is expanding; our conscience is becoming keener; our sense of individual responsibility is more clearly defined, and we have, better than ever before, an appreciation of the National Destiny. We do not fear "Imperialism," or "Militarism," because we know there is no occasion to do so. We are not frightened at the spector of "Ter-

ritorial Expansion," for we have not in our vast domain a foot of land that has not been acquired honestly, and the acquirement of which has not redounded vastly to the National advantage. We do not shrink from the responsibilities imposed by the position we legitimately occupy in the family of Nations.

The administration that failed, or even appeared to fail, in protecting the dignity, and safeguarding the interests of our mighty people in the councils of Christendom would be unfortunate indeed. Wherever the commerce and trade of another nation goes there must ours go, sharing absolutely equal advantage and privilege; and, if needs be, we must have an efficient man of war at convenient call to maintain international and trade rights. We have found from often repeated experience that the world respects the rights of whoever is prepared to demand and enforce them.

An alluring future opens before us. While New England, in point of territory and population, constitutes a comparatively small percentage of the total area and population, and while our stock is constantly renewed by new strains of blood utterly foreign to the Plymouth stock, the old "pith and purpose" remain.

We are training men and women for the new responsibilities in the larger environment. That they will be equal to the demands made upon them there can be no doubt. While the old order of things is passing away, the inauguration of the new order does not necessarily imply disturbance or friction. Such changes have been in progress since the world began.

Our faith in the perpetuity of our institutions will be transmitted and intensified. Our sense of duty will nerve us for any ordeal. Our faith in God will not falter.

Our appreciation of the grand opportunities which have been bestowed upon us will make us willing to be better citizens, and induce us to cultivate a steadfast and abiding patriotism.

Remarks of Toastmaster, Introducing Mr. John Birkinbine.

Over in my county, two or three years ago, there was a case on trial in the criminal court concerning a certain shooting affray. A witness was on the stand undergoing cross-examination, and the lawyer said to him:

"How far away were you from the person who did the shooting when he fired the first shot?"

"About ten feet," replied the witness.

"How long was it before the second shot was fired?"

"Not more than five minutes, I guess."

"Very good! Now, then; how far away were you when the second shot was fired?"

"Well, I couldn't say, exactly; I didn't measure the distance."

"Oh. never mind the exact distance! Give us your best idea of it. Tell us approximately how far away you were when the second shot was fired?"

"Well, speaking approximately, I should say about half a mile."

The first oratorical shot to-night has been fired by Colonel Van-Wormer, but instead of driving his audience half a mile away. he has, by his most able and eloquent address, brought us into close touch with him, and we are all eagerly awaiting the second shot. It will be fired in a minute.

Some years ago — call it thirty, if you please — I was in college studying to be a civil engineer. I found after much irksome labor, and the burning of much midnight oil, that the higher mathematics were not at all in my line. I persisted, however, and completed my engineering course, pulling through, as the Scripture has it, by the skin of my teeth. When it was all over the professor at the head of the engineering department, a very good friend of mine, said to me:

"Well, Greene, you've got through, after a fashion, and you have your degree and dip. and all that, but take my advice, don't follow engineering as a profession. It takes a man with a good deal of brains and energy to become a successsul engineer. I think you had better stay in college till you complete the full academic course and then adopt one of the other learned professions. Not the ministry, because, honestly, I don't think you're just fitted for that; and I couldn't advise you to become a doctor; there's nothing quite so valuable as a human life, and you know how careless you are. Take something easy — study law. Well, I followed his advice; but the longer I have lived, the more deeply I have appreciated the truth of his remark that it takes a man of brains and energy to become a successful engineer. But we have with us to-night a man who is known from one end of this country to the other as a great and successful engineer. He will respond to the toast: "The United States" — Mr John Burkinbine, of Philadelphia.

The United States.

By Mr. John Birkinbine of Philadelphia.

R. PRESIDENT, and Members of the New England Society of North Eastern Pennsylvania:

A "Pennsylvania Yankee" who acknowledges Berks County as his birthplace, appears out of place at a New Engiand Society dinner, and the only excuse for his presence seems to be the friendship of your esteemed President, a friendship which is deeply appreciated and cordially reciprocated.

At the risk of depleting the fabulous number of reported first cabin passengers, I frankly admit that to the best of my knowledge and belief none of my ancestors were posted on the list in the smoking-room of the Mayflower.

But while I may not share in the glory of descent from the inventors of cod-fish balls, or baked beans, I can join with you in tracing an ancestry back through generations of American citizens to the early settlers of Eastern Pennsylvania, and claim a possible proprietary interest in the early patents on "sourkrout" and "pretzels."

I may feelingly and loyally join in veneration of the men and women who laid the foundation of this "country of ours," in extolling its greatness, in expressing faith in its institutions, and in praying "God bless *our* Native Land."

While the toast assigned to me, is broad enough to command our best thought, and grand enough to inspire us to better citizenship, I shall not presume to attempt a discussion of the excellent sentiment with which your committee has supplemented the toast. Permit me instead to offer an imperfect recapitulation of some features which appeal to an engineer as factors in raising the life of the nation to the level of its privileges, or possibly to indicate that the proper use of natural resources elevates the nation and adds to its greatness.

The title, "This Country of Ours" appears upon the book-cover

of an admirable presentation of "The Machinery of Our National Government in Motion and some Instruction as to the Relation and use of the Several Parts." In the preface, the author, the late President Harrison, announced that the "volume does not deal at all with the material resources of our country," but that its purpose is "to give a better knowledge of things that have been too near and familiar to be well known. We stumble over things that are too near our toes."

This is equally true of our material resources, which are far from receiving the appreciation they deserve, and to which your attention is directed.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie asserts that this country of ours is "the richest nation in the world, the most prosperous, the greatest manufacturing nation (home and foreign combined), the best educated people, the highest-paid labor — in all these respects the formost nation on the earth."

Our population of 76,000,000 is cosmopolitan, for the foreign born population, about 10,000,000 augmented by an average annual immigration of one-third million, represents more than ninety nationalities. Nearly all the nations of the earth contribute; many by entire communities, others by multitudes scattered throughout the land, to make up a community whose every action means energy.

With one-twentieth of the population of the world, we are credited with over one-fifth of the entire wealth of the human race. The estimated increase of our wealth, during the decade ending 1900 is $26,000,000, making the nation's known wealth $91,000,000,000, making an average per capita of population of $11.95.

The limitations of the occasion will not permit us to even touch on the big things in, and of, this big country; the difficulty being to select illustrations and data which will invite attention to a few prominent instances of development, leaving each to fill in the details from personal knowledge.

What we may (in the light of recent events) designate the "Old United States" will command present consideration, for if even Alaska, with its many attractions, is included, or reference made to Porto Rico, the Hawaiian Islands, and the almost unknown Phillippines, subjects nearer home must be omitted.

There are glories enough in that part of the Continent of North America between the Dominion of Canada and the Gulf and Republic of Mexico, bounded on the east by the Atlantic Ocean, and on the west by the Pacific Ocean, covering an area of 3,025,600 square miles, having topographical features ranging from 270 feet

below to 15,000 feet above sea level. On some portions rain seldom falls; at others rain is deposited on nearly every day of the year. Do you realize that in crossing the great plains of Nebraska, speeding along on an apparently level prairie, you are higher than the crest of the Allegheny mountains in Pennsylvania? That Salt Lake, our Dead Sea, is 4,200 feet above ocean level? That many of the peaks in the Rocky Mountain and Sierra Ranges are over 14,000 feet high? Or that the mountains in Western Virginia and North Carolina are from two to three times as high as our Alleghenies in this State?

This territory mentioned includes great lakes, magnificent rivers flowing into temperate seas, grand mountains, fertile valleys, or boundless plains, yielding enormous crops, extensive deserts, marvellous water-falls and rapids, superb forests, varied topography, and climate, and unlimited stores of minerals.

We have numerous volcanic mountains; enormous lava-covered areas; wonderful glaciers, and noted instances of glacial action; world-famed geysers. Our rocks show all the geological ages; our minerals and mineral products include practically all that are found elsewhere, although much of the territory is but imperfectly explored; our fruits and crops embrace, with few exceptions, all of those indigenous to other nations, and in volume these products are fabulous. Perennial summer reigns in the extreme South, while our northern boundaries are ice-bound for one-third of the year. The waters of the Atlantic Ocean, which lave the shores of Europe also beat against our coast line of eighteen hundred miles from the Rocky Islands of Maine to the Florida Keys. The Pacific Ocean is in part ours, for its breakers roll on our western coast from Cape Flattery at the Straits of San Juan de Fuca, twelve hundred miles to San Diego, in Southern California, and if we add the Alaskan coast line, to double that distance. The warm waters of the Gulf of Mexico for one thousand miles, limit our territory on the south, and part of our northern boundary consists of a chain of lakes upon which large vessels may sail for thirteen hundred miles.

None of our mountains are active volcanoes, but who can say that some of those snow-clad peaks which have in former ages contributed the great lava overflows in the western country may not add this feature to our natural wonders?

Much of the territory covered by lava overflows appears unproductive because of the scarcity of rain, but the engineer has supplemented nature, and by the construction of enormous dams and reservoirs to conserve the water and convey it by miles of expensive ditches, flumes and pipe lines across valleys, etc., to irrigate these

apparently barren lands from which most satisfactory crops are raised. Vegetables, fruits, and trees abound in what was formerly sage brush desert.

Upon the great plains we depend for much of our useful animal life. Herds of horses are raised, and are watched over by those Western American specialtists, the cowboys. Thousands of cattle are there pastured and prepared for consumption — some possibly as "embalmed beef."

Our country is well supplied with rivers, few of which are obstructed by ice, and none subject to tropical defects. On these are many waterfalls, either as rapids or cataracts; some of which are being harnessed to develop power for mining, maufacturing, illumination, transportation, or industrial uses. At Niagara water wheels aggregating 85,000 horse-power are now installed, and the two power plants at the Falls are planned to ultimately operate machinery aggregating over 200,000 horse power. Other important applications are in progress.

Pennsylvania has no great fall like Niagara, but it is favored with many minor cataracts or rapids which add to its beauty, and offer possibilities for utilization to advance its material wealth.

Our people have improved the navigation of the lakes, rivers, and harbors, built roads across plains and streams, and over or through the mountains; cultivated the plains and valleys; reclaimed deserts; established towns and cities; harnessed some water-falls for service; used much, but wasted more, of the forests' products; won from mother earth enormous stores of mineral wealth; raised animal and vegetable food; material for clothing, etc., for ourselves as well as for other nations, and developed industries and manufactures at a rate and upon a scale unequalled elsewhere. We produce two-thirds of the world's raw cotton output.

Besides providing for the wants of ourselves, statistics show that during the year ending June 30, 1900, our exports averaged over $4,000,000 in value for each working day — one-fourth of this being manufactured goods. The increase in five years being 73 per cent.

The traffic of the Great Lakes is scarcely appreciated by the statement that a larger tonnage passes Detroit, Mich., between the upper and the lower lakes, than at any other point on this earth. While below this immense traffic in railroad trains pass through a tunnel laid under the St. Clair River, connecting the tracks in the United States and Canada. This lake traffic in 1900 probably exceeded 40,000,000 tons.

The commerce which passed through canals at Sault Ste. Marie,

Michigan and Ontario in the 231 days during navigation in the year 1899 is represented by over twenty thousand vessels, carrying over 25,000,000 tons of freight. Eighty-one per cent. of the vessels, and eighty-six per cent. of the above tonnage passed through the American locks, the balance going through the canal on the Canadian side.

The average cost of carrying one ton of freight on the lakes approximates eight-tenths or one mill per mile, and coal has been transported nine hundred miles for 20 cents per ton, due to the economical methods of loading and discharging vessels, the increased size and power of the ships employed and the character of the freight.

Attention may be directed to, but time prohibits even a summary of the numerous marvels in engineering construction which have carried railroads over or through mountains, along precipitous walls and canyons and gorges, or to the many instances where great works have been carried out for irrigation, public water supply, or drainage, or as bridges.

If we except the Cliff Dwellings as instances of antiquity, we have comparatively few structures hoary with age. But there are numerous buildings which for historical interest, or for what has been accomplished within their walls, are venerated and considered old for a young country.

Our public buildings, while as a rule less pretentious than those of other nations, are in many instances noteworthy, and at least rival European structures in cost. Our railroad stations, industrial works, do not suffer by comparison with those elsewhere, and we are in the van with office structures.

We are adding to our railroad equipment at the rate of eight locomotives and three hundred and sixty cars each working day.

In the year 1889 the production of pig iron in the United States was the largest annual output ever recorded by any country, the total being 13,600,000 gross tons, valued at $245,000,000, and we mined for use in this industry 25,000,000 long tons of iron ore, valued at the mines at $35,000,000.

Over $100,000,000, in gold and silver, and about the same amount in copper, are annually produced in this country, while the yearly output of lead and zinc reaches the value of $32,500,000.

Petroleum measured by millions of gallons, natural gas, which represents a fuel value of $20,000,000, and rivers of mineral waters assist in making up the total value of the mineral products of the United States, which in 1899 approximated one billion dollars, or about $2,500,000 per day.

There is not time, nor is this the occasion, to enter into details of production or of manufacture, to specify natural wonders, nor locate special objects of interest.

Scranton has developed largely from its mines and iron manufacture, and we may properly devote a few moments to our mining industry and its allied interests. In 1899 there were mined in the United States 226.500,000 long tons of coal; approximately one-third of the world's production. The total value of the coal mined was close to $256,000,000.

These quantities indicate that every working day this country produces 750,000 long tons of coal, representing trains aggregating 37,500 twenty-ton cars. Allowing forty cars with caboose, engine and tender to a train, the total length of trains representing one day's shipping, standing end to end, would cover two hundred and thirty-four miles of track.

The story of anthracite coal mining in the State of Pennsylvania covers a period of eighty years, the initial shipment of three hundred and sixty-five tons (an average of one ton per day) reported in 1820, having increased constantly until 54,000,000 long tons represents the annual output, and the total quantity which has been abstracted in eight decades from the four hundred and seventy square miles of territory embraced in what is recognized as the Anthracite Region of Pennsylvania, has exceeded 1,200,000,000 tons. More than one-half of this total has been won from the mines in the past twelve years.

Contemplation of these enormous quantities suggests the marvellous assistance that this fuel has been in material development and personal comfort, not only in the State in which the material is mined, but also in other States, and in foreign portions of the world. The district, of which Scranton is the metropolis, has hence, been a great factor in national development.

Encouraged by the abundance of fuel, your city has occupied a prominent place in iron and steel manufacture; an industry in which your New England ancestors were pioneers.

One of Scranton's prominent advertisements which make it widely known is the Correspondence Schools, whose aim is to help those feeling the necessity of advanced education, but are prevented from taking regular collegiate courses.

These schools grant no degrees but issue certificates of scholarship to such as conscientiously pursue specified studies. They do not and cannot take the place of study and recitation under personal direction, but they help those who strive to help themselves, and

the success attending these efforts indicates that these schools supply what without them seemed unattainable.

It is a pleasure to commend local enterprise, the results of which have repeatedly been brought to my personal attention.

With no desire to criticise those who seek variety in scenery or customs or evidences of material development, by visiting other countries ; there are in our own land impressive instances of almost every feature which attract tourists to cross the ocean in search of variety.

We have a "big country" abounding in "big things" which deserves to be managed and administered on broad lines. We may properly look back with reverence upon the pilgrim fathers, and other settlers, whose faith in God, coupled with their self reliance and perseverance, laid a firm foundation for the many blessings we enjoy, and which made this "great country" possible.

But it is our duty to care for the heritage won for us through sacrifice and self denial, and we can preserve this only as we exhibit the same faith and perseverence. We do not expect to return to the conditions existing several centuries ago ; nor should we fail in just appreciation, or of pride, in the marvellous strides which we have made as a nation.

Grave problems present themselves now as they did long ago, problems demanding faithful, fearless investigation on our part. If the United States is to achieve the glorious future which appears to be awaiting it, the States must be united in a common purpose, to develop its material resources and push its trade throughout the world.

Standing as the exponent of liberty in its truest sense, it is our duty and privilege to secure a full measure of liberty to all under the protection of the flag which symbolizes by its stars, the co-operation of the individual states now forming the Union, while reminding us by the smaller number of the stripes of the struggles through which the then infant Republic was formed.

The assembling of New England Societies annually, by inviting attention to our past, and comparing this with our present, should remind us of the basis upon which our now "Great Country" was established, and the steps which have marked its progress, inspiring us to hold closer to the principles which created and maintained the United States of America.

Such meetings will inspire a truer, higher patriotism, and while bringing together the sons of New England. cememt the still nobler ties which bind us together as American citizens.

Remarks of Toastmaster, Introducing Right Reverend Michael J. Hoban, D. D.

Doubtless all of you have heard many times over, the old saying that the Pilgrim Fathers came to America that they might worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences, and compel everyone else to do the same.

Now, that is very good as a bit of humor, but as a matter of fact, it is not true. There is no people in the world who, according to the age in which they have lived, have been more broad, free, catholic, liberal than the people of New England. When John Boyle O'Reilly, Irishman and Catholic, with a price upon his head, escaped from banishment, he turned his face and heart toward America, and when he reached these shores, he found congenial soil for such as he, in the city of Boston, in the very heart of New England. And because he loved freedom better than gold, and liberty better than life, he became one of the best New Englanders that the good old city of Boston ever saw.

At one of the first dinners given by the New England Society of Northeastern Pennsylvania, Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, was an honored guest. And with that occasion we set a standard for broadness and catholicity from which we never have receded and never will recede. So that to-day it is known of all men that this society pays tribute, not to denominationalism, or factionalism, or literary, or political pre-eminence alone, but rather to brains, honor and conscience, no matter who may carry them.

I am glad that we have with us to-night another Catholic prelate, a man whom we all know and honor. He tells us that the pressure of his work has prevented him from preparing any extended address, but I am very sure we will be pleased to listen to every word which he may see fit to speak to us. I take pleasure in introducing the Right Reverend Michael J. Hoban, Bishop of the Diocese of Scranton.

Friends of New England.

Right Reverend Michael J. Hoban, D. D.

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the New England Society of Northeastern Pennsylvania:

IT IS with great pleasure that I find myself here tonight as your guest, and I appreciate the honor which you have conferred upon me. When your Committee on Invitations kindly came to see me I told them that, while it would give me great pleasure to attend, I could not promise to respond to any toast, as I was exceedingly busy, and could not spare the necessary time to prepare a speech worthy of the occasion. I agreed, however, to make a few remarks. Mr. Wilcox sent a note to me the other day informing me that the toast assigned to me would be "The Friends of New England," and that I might talk around the subject and all about it, and I suppose that is what I shall have to do this evening. I do not have many chances to speak to a number of New England Yankees, and therefore I regret all the more the pressure of the work which deprived me of time, wherein I might have prepared something that would possibly interest you.

I am somewhat more fortunate, however, this evening than some years ago, when a friendly Presbyterian minister invited me to lecture in his church, He suggested that I should talk on Original Sin, and when the Methodists heard about it they requested to have the lecture deferred until the following week so that they might attend. Some of my own congregation were rather doubtful about the matter, and one good fellow asked my pardon for inquiring if it were possible that I intended to preach in a Presbyterian church. I told him "I am going up there to talk to a lot of those heretics. I shall never get a better chance. As long as they will not come down to our church it is only proper that I should

go to them." On Sunday the minister publicly announced that the lecture would be given on Tuesday evening, but on Monday he felt somewhat embarrassed as he asked me to permit him to withdraw the invitation. "Why," said I "certainly, certainly; I understand quite well the predicament you are in." Then he told me that a lot of Irish Protestants had strenuously objected, and insisted that the voice of a Papist priest should not be heard in their lecture room. The minister was far more liberal than his flock.

I am glad to say that men of New England birth and ancestry are also more liberal than people of other sections — sometimes more liberal than their ministers. I am quite well aware that Doctor Washington Gladden, a typical New England Congregational minister, admits that the ignorance of the average Protestant concerning the Catholic Church is simply appalling. But the New Engand Protestant is above the average, and when his characteristic inquisitiveness and his stern conscience are focussed on the glaring absurdities that have so long passed for historical truths, he unhesitatingly admits that his previous vision must have been blurred, and that his former conceptions are incorrect. What puzzles me very much is, why this inborn inquisitiveness of the sons of New England does not prompt them to inquire more often into the merits of the Catholic Church. I believe a customary expression among them is: "I want to know;" but unfortunately they don't seem to care to know our side of the matter; they take it for granted they know all about it, and consequently, when they discuss these matters with some intelligent Catholic friend, they are often very much astonished to learn that there is another side which is diametrically opposed to their preconceived notions. This ignorance of the position of Catholics is, I take it, the cause of that latent distrust of the Catholic Church, which is both annoying and amusing.

I remember many years ago, when I was a young curate, having met while traveling, an old man, who during the course of a conversation with me, discovered that I was a Catholic priest. He was so surprised by the discovery that he turned away from me with eyes bulging from their sockets; he was evidently frightened. I had never seen anything of that kind before, and I was very much surprised. After repeated efforts to renew the conversation, I succeeded in learning that he believed that we Catholics adored statues, thought more of the Virgin Mother than of her Divine Son, paid for the forgiveness of sins, and other rubbish of that kind, that I am sure no gentleman here to-night believes for one moment. I was somewhat curious to find out how much Catholics were obliged to pay for the forgiveness of their sins, and I was very much amused

to learn that the price was only nineteen cents and one-half. Evidently that must have been for job lots, or possibly there was a sort of a spiritual bargain sale. Just why the half-cent came in I never learned, but later on I got a little book published by the Southern Methodist Publishing Company, of Nashville, Tenn., wherein I saw a sort of tariff for the forgiveness of certain sins, and the prices were given in English pence. Possibly the effort to find an equivalent in American money resulted in halving the cent. But I beg to assure you, gentlemen, that we no have hatchets in our confessionals for the purpose of chopping pennies, and I venture to say that you do not find any half cents in circulation now-a-days. I am very glad to say, however, that this experience was rather unusual, as I have always been treated with marked courtesy by those not of our Church.

Some few years ago the publisher of one of the leading religious journals of New England, with whom I had the pleasure of traveling in the Holy Land and elsewhere, invited me to come and spend a week with him in his home on Beacon Street, Boston. What a change the years have wrought. It was an exceedingly dangerous thing for a Catholic priest to be found in New England two hundred years ago, for I find from the laws enacted about 1700, that if a Catholic priest ventured within the borders of New England he should be imprisoned for life, and if he tried to escape, he was to be hung by the neck until dead.

Now, if they did that to a priest, I do not know what they would do to a Bishop, because, while they hated the priesthood much, they certainly hated the Episcopate more. The President, in his remarks tonight, alluded to the fact that the Pilgrim Fathers brought here the free Public School System, and I say "God bless them" for having done so. You will no doubt agree with me that in a republic it is not only the privilege but it is the absolute duty of every citizen to know how to read and to write, but when the Pilgrims brought that institution here it was not an American idea; in fact the free Public School System as now in existence in these United States cannot be said to have become an American institution until in comparatively late years. Before our Civil War there was no such system in the South, as far as I can learn; it was a New England adaptation; it was not original with the Pilgrim Fathers, neither did they take it from England, because at the time they fled from the persecution of James I., no free public school system existed in England. The free monastic schools had been destroyed by Henry, and nothing had been substituted for them. When the Pilgrims went to Holland in 1609, they found a system of public

schools in existence fostered and encouraged by the authorities of the state. "It was probably aided by the noteworthy letter which John of Nassau, the oldest brother of William the Silent, the noble veteran who lived until 1606, wrote to his son Louis William, Stadtholder of Friesland. In this letter, which is worthy of a place on the walls of every school-house in America, the gallant young Stadtholder is instructed to urge on the States General that they, according to the example of the Pope and Jesuits, should establish free schools where children of quality as well as of poor families for a very small sum could be well and Christianly educated and brought up. This would be the greatest and most useful work and the highest service that you could ever accomplish for God and Christianity, and especially for the Netherlands themselves.

"In summa, one may jeer at this as Popish trickery, and undervalue it as one will, there still remains in the work an inexpressible benefit. Soldiers and patriots thus educated, with a true knowledge of God and a Christian conscience, item, churches and schools, good libraries, books and printing presses are better than all armies, arsenals, armories, munitions, alliances and treaties that can be had or imagined in the world."

The system then introduced by the Pope and the Jesuits has been in existence ever since, and probably the only country in the world where every child over ten years of age can read and write is the little Catholic Duchy of Luxemberg. When the Pilgrim Fathers established a system of schools in their colonies, they simply introduced a system prevalent among the Catholics and Protestants of Holland, and that system was that the children should be taught not only how to read and to write, but also that they should be taught the elements of morals and religions — in a word, that the whole man should be educated, mentally and spiritually, the heart as well as the head. That is precisely the Catholic doctrine to-day. So that we Catholics are the logical successors in the public school system of your Pilgrim Fathers, and we believe that the child should be educated, not only in reading and in writing, but also in subjecting the body to the will, the will to reason, reason to faith, and all to charity, which has the virtue of transforming man into God, purified with an infinite love. I know that there is an element of secularism abroad — that there is a tendency to eliminate the question of religion from the public schools; but no lover of his country can witness our young people day after day cultivating their heads at the possible expense of their hearts, eagerly absorbing the knowledge that may bring material gain, but neglecting the more useful knowledge of the soul, on which will depend their eternal happi-

ness, without regretting that the sons of New England should have permitted the original system introduced by their forefathers to have developed along the narrow line of mere secular instruction to the exclusion of morals and religion.

It is rather a delicate question to touch on, but inasmuch as it is an historical question, you will kindly permit me to refer to it thus briefly.

I think also that the Pilgrim Fathers are to be commended for their democratic opposition to the distinction between classes and masses. One difference between the colonists of New England and those of Virginia and Maryland is this, that whereas those who went South were more liberal in religion than the Puritans: the New England colonists were more democratic in their civil affairs. God grant that we may never have in this country the classes and the masses pitted against each other; if that should occur, we shall have a repetition of the frightful horrors of the French Revolution, when a brother's hand was raised against a brother, and people were hated because of their social or intellectual superiority. May the sturdy sons of New England ever remain faithful to the good example of their worthy sires, who, however narrow-minded they may have been in certain matters, honestly followed their consciences, did their duty as they saw it, and left the rest to God. I venture to say that every intelligent American citizen, who is cognizant of what New England has done for the United States, must ever be a friend of New England.

And now, gentlemen, I thank you very much for your kind attention. I know that the Pilgrim Fathers kept good hours, and I fear that by delaying longer I may lead you astray from the steady habits of your forefathers, who kept not the wee small hours of the morning but the early hours of the evening.

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1891, James Albert Lansing,
1892, James Humphey Torrey,
1893, Willoughby W. Watson.
1894, Charles Harvey Pond,
1895, Theodore Strong,
1896, Edward Baker Sturges,
1897, Everett Warren,
1898, George Sanderson,
1899, Homer Greene,
1900, William Henry Richmond.

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1900, Henry Martyn Boies.

SECRETARIES.

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1894-1900, James Henry Fisher.

TREASURERS.

1887-1891, Arthur Scranton,
1892-1900, Arthur Charles Fuller.

HISTORIAN.

1897-1900, Hendrick Elsworth Paine.

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* Each of the Presidents served as Vice-President the year preceding his presidency. For this reason it is considered sufficient to give the name of the Vice-President for the current year only.

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